PUBLISHED BY RAFGOOD & ADAMS.

A Weekly Family Journal, Devoted to Freedom, Agriculture, Literature, Education, Local Intelligence, and the News of the Day.

TERMS: ONE DOLLAR AND PIPTY CENTS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 39, NO. 39.

WARREN, TRUMBULL COUNTY, OHIO, WEDNESDAY MAY 16, 1855.

WHOLE NO. 2015.

# Poetry.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS HENCE.

Who'll throng the streets with eager hante One hundred years from now.

And mammon's fleeting phantoms chase To gain a name

For wea'th or fame Ambition's goal, Or honor's scroli-

Who will be that spell bound throng, Passing with hasty steps along, One hundred years from now? Where, oh! where will be the men, One hundred years from now, Who the virtuous poor condemn

With purse-proud haughty brow ; Who give the sne To misery's tear, Withhold relief To orphan's grief Where, oh ! where will be their pride,

When rich and post lay side by side, One hundred years from now. Who'll grace our courts as judges grave. One hundred years from now, Nor warp the law, nor acrean the knay When wealth and afficence bow ;-

When bribes of gold, And erimes untold Make justice sleep And mercy weep Who will be those jurists pure,

And bribes and aycophants abjure, One hundred years from new ? Who'll guide our rights o'er land and see One hundred years from now,

Stand by the banner of the free, And dare confront a foe; O'er flood and field

To guard our flag o'er land or wave, One hundred years from now? Where, where will the proud despot be,

One hundred years from now Who'd crush the germ of Liberty, And make the nation's how ! They'll be forgo Their names will rot, Nor nations feel

And the fair goddess, Liberty. Will reign o'er every land and see One hundred years from now.

BT WM. P. PORTER. In a lovely dell where rose and fel A sparkling fountain clear,

A flower burst from its prison cell

Bethed in the warm sunlight; The sky's o'ercast, and a chilling blas

Swept through the forest wide, Around the fragile leaves were cast, Life, like that flower, is a feeting hour Turn then your thoughts on high; Improve each moment in your power

In life prepare to die.

## Choice Miscellany.

Old Germany and Young America; PILORIMS OF THE RHINE BT COL. S. D. HARRIS.

useless blade in a dark closet, while my roast for a feast ! leathern guantlets were introduced to Nettie and Kate were so much amus- Sandusky. the hexie of the winter woodman's axe, ed, by the old man's fears, that they The storm of the autumnal Equinox and my spurs used only to teach good both fairly shouted, and clapped their had been tampering with us for two days, carriage to a refractory roadster. The hands, which put to flight all his fears, and that night the wind came ominouswar-spirit was sated, and men turned and he joined in the laugh himself, and ly over the murky waters from the west. their thoughts again to the excellence of said he believed the Baron had told him The narrow craft still hugged the docks In the spring of 1851, the great cy- ing off to America.

nosure of all eyes, was the Crystal Pal- Wilhelm was Gottfried's oldest son, a 'The "Northern Indiana" had gone time in their lives, and determined to along.

we had so often admired in the beauty Pegasus hitched to a cart. of Spring, and the glory of Autumn, as In Germany, marriage is not a cheap fancy struck me that I would see what

steamer came down from Mayence, to bilities.

eyards back from the river, so I set half pleadingly, to mine. over the rocky steeps, upon which helm," I responded. strayed back for a few miles among the trust him with my life."

most lovely of sloping hill sides such as | ly lovely, almost any mile on the Ohio, given." from Wheeling to Cairo.

Nettie was much taken with the little ingly. cabins of the Vignerous, and declared, Seminary.

There were a dozen of these cottages, felt the case was settled. at the foot of the hill, the sides of which By this time all the little Schillers

Frau had a sickly looking babe in her ica. hut, while she brought the water, when ulation lest we should stay away so long Nettie held out her hands and said, in our rural rambles as to be too late "Gieb das mir." The pale women for the steamer, which was then hourly smiled, as she laid the baby in Nettie's expected; and sure enough! we had lap, who had by this time seated her- only got through supper when the por-

Then the woman hastened to supply us boat would leave in half an hour. from a spring which bubbled up just back We were glad to set our faces homefell the paternity of one Gop, and the while. sympathy of a universal brotherhood.

learned that we were Americans, she told derer. us her brother was in America, and that The year passed by, and another. try their fortunes, where he told them England, where I was born. and being obliged to do their bidding. - and those he loves!

pect before them, if their parents should the egotism—it is nevertheless true.

selves. with him as with his friendly spouse .- ocean beyond. The thunders of Monterey, and San He asked a great many questions about I had mingled with the many thous-

ace in Hyde Park; and a good many of manly youth of twenty. Wilhelm liked out, but if wishing could have done it, the American people, being dazzled the idea of going to the new country, she would have been back again in Bufwith the promise of such a bright star, but-how could be leave Madeline ?- falo Creek. The "Mayflower" was quiet turned their faces eastward, for the first or, how could be manage it to take her as a kitten on the hearth. Captain Haz-

alty, to read this new riddle of conserva- borhood, and was a right comely lass, stream. All hands set to work, and soon Our little party had seen all the won- had on neither bonnet nor shoes,) she break water, and the noble steamer, like ders of the Crystal Palace, and many might, in a more seemly garb, pass for a ball-room gallant, made its evening bow other of the lions about London and a belle, in a much higher circle. Made- gracefully to the waves, with which it ly followed by his companion. Windsor, and we determined upon a line was full of native grace, and such a was to dance that night. trip up the Rhine, to see how that would gentle winning way, that to see her in I was up by the Pilot house until the compare with the Hudson, the St. Law- such a state, made us feel, only more lights in the harbor were dim in the disrence, or our own beautiful Ohio; which intensely, as the poet did when he found tance and then scarcely able to hold my

we floated between a double panorams and free institution, as it is in our coun- the company was like before I turned in; of magnificence and grandeur on either try. The bridegroom must give bonds so after walking through the cabins I bank; and where the seats were all in so much, to indemnify the public went to the steerage, which was full of free-save and except the steamboat against being burthened with the conse- Emigrants, who were disposing themfare-not to editors only, but to every quences of his marriage. Then to go selves for the night-some upon the soul on board, who had an eye to see through all the legal forms, will cost rough floor with a bundle for a pillow, and how much the living world is more glo- some fifty thalers more; and this look- some bedding of their own; some had rious than any picture which can be put ed like a hopeless obstacle in the way sat down upon boxes and leaned themof poor Wilhelm and Madeline, since it selves against the side of the boat or a We had proceeded up the Rhine only would take their utmost to save enough, post and in such a mixed positi on were as far as Coblentz, and concluded to to pay their passage to America, in two oblivious of all without. stop a few days and ruralize, till the years, without any extra expense or lia. In the midst of the steerage and close

the St. Lawrence, or at Newburg and America, then it will only cost them two above, on the Hudson, or, what is equal- or three thalers and no security to be

"Is that so?" inquired Wilhelm doubt-

"That is true," said Nettie. I put as she had only seen high life in London, my hand upon my breast and nodded asshe would take a peep into the little life sent so honest-looking that they were of the lessons of Herr Schmidt, of the satisfied, and Wilhelm and Madeline exchanged such relieved glances that we

were all covered with grape vines, be- had gathered about the door, with their longing to Baron D-, where most of fat, dirty faces, and brown, bare legs, the men and women were busy, with and unkempt flaxen locks; and Gottclumsy hoes, working in the mellow soil, fried, opening a little pit on the side of or with strips of matting, tying up the the cabin, took out a jug of last year's ruant vines. Vintage, in which we pledged the whole Our walk had made us thirsty, and l'amily in general, and I concluded by a we stopped at the door of the first cot- bumper to Wilhelm and Madeline in adtage, and asked for wasser. The good vance, when they should come to Amer-

arms, which she was going to deposit So we hastened back to Coblentz. upon a blanket, on the earth floor of the when we found our friends in great tribself on a stool inside the door-way .- ter came for our trunks, and said the

of the hamlet, which she did with so ward, for we had already stayed away much good will, that we felt, though we longer than we had leave of absence had been born so far apart, yet we were for, and the three weeks that lay bealready friends-so mysterious is the un- tween us and our dear treasures on this seen bond which unites in one, all who side the Atlantic, seemed like a great

"Homeward bound!" is a joyful Already we were not only friends but word when there is a good home and

he had spoken so favorably of the coun- and then I got permission to lay down try, in his letters, that several families my editorial pen for a month, and leave were only waiting the means to go, and my Ohio home for a ramble in New

they could soon earn a house and land O! how gloriously those old hills lift of their own, and be their own master, their blue, shaggy heads to the sky; instead of paying such high rent, and and how nobly the hardy toiler wins always living on the lands of the rich, from the scanty soil enough for himself

She said her husband's name was Gott- Our great West is the land of plenty fried Schiller; she feared it would almost -the granary of the continent-but break his heart to leave his native soil, New England is the nursery of MEN; since he had always lived on that same and when these have spent a few years domain; but it was only for the sake of in the West they become MEN ENLARGthe children, of which they had eight, ED. Let no American count his educaand they did not know what would be- tion complete until he has been liberalicome of them, with such a poor pros- zed by a sojourn in the West. Pardon

be taken suddenly away, before they I had become tired of the sights and grew up to be able to take care of them- sounds of Gotham and its Crystal Palace-all but a seat among the grand old Then Gottfried came in from his vine- trees on the battery, and the fanning of vard, and we were soon on as good terms the breeze as it came landward from the

Juan and Chapultepec, were hushed to America, and how a poor man could get ands who gathered at the great indussilence, and our peor fellows had return- along there, and if the snakes would bite trial fairs at Montpelier and Saratoga, ed from the victorious fields of Mexico, the children, if they chanced to go out and having done and said all that was damaged in habits, and damaged in of doors, and if the wild men would set for me in the bills, turned my face health, to demonstrate how hollow is all come from the woods, while the men homeward, and on the evening of the the glory of war. I cast away helmet, were away at their work, and kill the 23d of September found myself in Buffaand gold-laced garments, and hung my women, and carry off the children to lo, with the good Stramer Mississippi just ready to start for Cleveland and

such stuff, to discourage them from go- -old commanders looked away up the Lake and shook their heads.

zard went upon the upper deck and gave go on a pilgrimage to the shrine of Roy- Now Madeline lived in the same neigh- orders to get the "Mississippi" into the and but for her plain, coarse frock, (she we were outside the light house on the

coat on for the wind, went below. A

by the gratings above the mouth of the "What shall we tell them?" said Net- furnace was a group of half-a-dozen little Nettie and Kate, wanted to visit the tie, turning her eye, half roguishly, and children, looking wonderingly at the great light which shone up from its cav- fore. out one morning, and after clambering "Ask Madeline if she can trust Wil- ernous depths as though it came from The good Frau Katrine had set out the devil's too." the work shop of old Pluto himself. I with the rest, feeble in body, but full of CRUEL.-Dilemmas will be deprived stands the castle of Ehrenbreitstein, we "O yes," said the girl frankly, "I can paused a moment to look at their chub- hope; but as they were too poor to pay of their horns by the adoption of the

"Well, then," said I, "tell them to to the bow, where some sheep fancier but few comforts could be had, she sickwe got glimpses of below Brockville, on put off the marriage till they get to | had a group of fine Merinoes, from Ver- ened under the privation and care of her mont, which he was taking West. But I dear babies, and a week before the ship could not dismiss the picture of the chil- reached the quarantine ground, she died dren over the grating; the night was leaving her infant habe in the arms of dark as pitch, and the lurid glare from her daughter Mathilde, who promised the furnaces of those bare headed, bare- her dying parent to be a mother to the leged urchins, made them to look like little orphans, in a strange land. progeny of the infernal gods. I stopped Just at the peep of day, I had finishagain close beside them, and they looked ed my slumbers, and turned for out ob-

a happy to-morrow."

each others conversation. I did not like ish than the passengers in the cabin. to seem rude, but stole a dozen glances at So Gon gives his poor a capacity for them. Their bronzed faces had not so enjoyment, suited to their condition. much of the stolid look as those of their

Sometimesothers of the company would of the wind, we were kept back till after join them for a few moments, but those 1 P. M.

high as the pilot house, and the whole dow, before daylight, and thanked God forward deck was constantly drenched, to find all my dear ones well. and the man with the fancy sheep was Last autumn, I took a ride along the becoming anxious.

look after the emigrant babies. There baggage for the "Eagle Hotel 9" There they were, bless their fat legs ! all fast was something about the man that made

time seen any one whom I took to be took me by the hand, saying, in lame

Here was a stout, middle aged man "Are you Mr. H. ?" with one of the little ones in his arms. both asleep; and here a half-grown girl live here ?" of that boat's deck in such a gale.

They were sitting with their backs to of another little Schiller ! the wall, the girl had leaned her head "I see how it is," said I, "you took

were sleeping as quietly and innocently thalers ?" as though Madame Propriety had never made rules to govern such cases. The Steamer's bow played boo-peep

with the white-crested swells at a frantic rate. Now pointing up, like the nursery earn the money; and by next year we picture of the cow that jumped over the will save money enough to buy us this a wave like a portentious bull going to so happy." battle. But the wind howled still louder and the waves dashed still higher. All was a trusty boy, and you will make the hatches were closed, but the water him a good wife, I know." invaded the deck and came pouring along by the sleepers. This ofcourse broke up my nest of sleeping babies, and as the old man rubbed his sleepy eyes, and ers, for the third and last time, we will looked up at me I fancied his face familiar, and as he called out "Wilhelm !" the whole riddle was solved, and those were " Pilorims of the Rhine."

Wilhelm arroused his sleepy lady love, and came forward to assist in getting the little ones to a place of safety, close. "Madeline, as I live !" said I.

"Aha !" said the old man, "Sind Sie

But we had short time for introductions, and hastened to get the drenched babies upon some piles of baggage, out of the reach of the spray.

"Where is Frau Katrine?" I asked. The old man shook his head sorrowfully, and kissing the child he held to his bosom, while he let fall a tear upon its face, only said,

"She is dead-we have left her in the And that was the very baby that Net-

tie held in the cabin, two years before, away upon the Rhine; and now the daughter Mathilde, was all the mother seem likely to come too again in a hur her poor little sisters had, and she it ry.' was I saw sleeping with the babe, not a year old, upon her bosom, an hour be-

by, bronzed faces, and then passed on for more than a steerage passage, where " Maine Law,"

into my face. "Poor wanderers," said servation. The wind had scarcely aba-I to myself. "You have had a long ted a jot; the spray flew high above the journey from Father-land, and this is the pilot-house; the sheep-man declared his last night of your travel. God grant you Merinoes would die in such a constant drenching; but the babies of my good Near this group, in a nook formed by Schiller were waking up, as if nothing the state-room and Steward's office, sat had happened, and perched upon stacks upon a heavy chest, a young man and of bales and boxes, soon after taking woman, evidently much pleased with their coarse breakfast with a better rel-

> We should have been in Cleveland at 7 o'clock that morning, but by the force

two seemed mutually select, and any ac- Captain Hazzard was not sure he cession was only temporary. I went to could go in that port at all; but before my cabin and lay down, but somehow I | we got up to the city, the wind hauled a could not sleep. Not that I cared for little to the south, and by a skillful mastorm, though the wind yelled among nœuvre, he laid his boat alongside the braces and cordage. I knew the Mis- pier. Then there was a glad hurrying sissippi and Captain Hazzard were both to get on the solid land; the big ironall oak, and both to be trusted. It could bound chests of the emigrants were piled not be on account of the fifty emigrant upon the dock, and the women and chil-Germans in the steerage, whom I should dren came out and shook themselves, never see again; but I could not sleep, like uncaged ducklings after a shower. and after tossing for an hour, detected By this delay, I had lost the early myself making for the steerage, with a train for Columbus, and so had to wait kind of feverish impression of those poor until evening. I went up town, to shake hands with the editor of the Ohio Far-The wind still freshening and meeting mer, and to telegraph to my expectant "tenth wave" sent a column of water as at which time I tapped at my wife's win-

Little Miami Railroad, and stopping at But I must confess my errand was to \_\_\_\_\_, a porter asked me if I had any me think I had seen him before : but Then it occurred to me I had at no while I was going off the platform, he

"So, so, Gottfried," said I, "do you

with another, the smallest, asleep upon "Yes, and so does Mathilde, and the her bosom ; there two pairs formed the rest of us, and Wilhelm and Madeline." outside, and between them lay the rest of And sure enough, at the switch box I the group on some old bedding, and all found Wilhelm, with his eve on the train, sleeping as quietly as though they were ready to set the switch. So I asked on dry land upon beds of down, instead where he kept Madeline, and he pointed to a little cabin on the edge of the town. "Poor tired ones," I mused again .- Of course, I must see Madeline, and You have no doubt weathered far after getting dinner, walked over to the heavier storms while on your voyage to cabin. There sat my Rhenish belle. the New World, and have learned to awkwardly stitching at some brief garrest, though not on roses. I looked for ment, and upon a bed in the corner, lay my select group-what a lovely sight! the claimant to her labors, in the shape

upon her companion's bosom, and both my advice, did you, and saved the fifty

"Ah, yes," said she, blushing, " and we are just as well married, too, for a couple of thalers, and that is better than to wait half a year longer in Germany to moon, and now pointing his nose full at little house and lot, and then we shall be

"You are right, Madeline; Wilhelm Such is a brief chapter, in three sec-

tions, of how Old Germany becomes Young America: and now, dear read-EXCESSIVE POLITENESS.

### Roland Hill was always annoved

when there happened to be any noise in the chapel, or when anything occurred to turn the attention of his hearers from what he was saying. On one occasion a few days before his death, he was preaching to one of the most crowded congregations that ever assembled to hear him. In the middle of his discourse, he observed s commotion in the gallery. For some time he took no notice of it, but finding it increasing, he paused in his sermon and looking in the direction in which the confusion prevailed, he exclaimed : "What's the matter there? The

devil seems to have got among you." A plain country-looking man immediately started to his feet, and addressing Mr. Hill in reply said :

"No, sir, it aren't the devil as is do ing this; it's a fat woman wot's fainted and she's a werry fat 'un, sir, as don't

"Oh, that's it, is it?" observed Mr.

VISIT TO THE SERAGLIO PALACE. stables, which we passed on our way out; To visit the mosques and the Seraglio and the harness and trappings covered

from the Government, and that is to be over the stalls. must attend with his sword and staff, the old armory, containing one of the and they must be feed well. Then at rarest and richest collections of helmets. every mosque and other sacred place greaves, breastplates in form of stars, you visit there are servants to be feed, guns of strange patterns in use before well. Mr. Brown, the drogoman of the in their day and very curious now. United States Legation, kindly procured The stock of arms all ready for use were for us a firman and sent his own cevasse fast diminishing by the daily demand for to lead us. The Government sent anoth- the war; and probably some of the poor er, so that we were well provided with fellows that came on the steamer with me. an escort. Several ladies joined our were by this time equipped from this ar-

tium stood, and Mohammed II. selected this unrivaled site for his palace, and laid out the grounds, and prepared a residence that has no equal in the Eastern world. Armed sentinels admitted us by the great pavillion which is called the Porte-a gate, and from this the Ottoman Empire takes its name. Fifty men are the usual guard at this door. We were at once in the midst of a vast are three miles in circuit) and passing the audience-chamber, a white apart- which he readily assented. ment carpeted and surrounded with a rich divan. The throne room was furn-

conformity to Western customs. Another and another chamber, and ly fitted up, but without some of the contrivances for comfort which poorer people enjoy. A brass bar across the door we were passing, told us, or at least the guide informed us, that this was the entrance to the harem. No profane foot may cross that threshold. No man but the husband is allowed to enter the Turk's apartment for his wives. But a long gallery opening near, was now entered, hung on one side with en- read any part you like best." gravings, chiefly of Napoleon's battles ; and on the other side, a row of windows John, and you surely have a preferlooked out in the court. This is the ence." hall in which the one hundred and fifty wives of the Sultan are daily assembled pleasing me, pitch into Nicodemus." for the amusement of their common lord. Here each one may exert her art to win his favor : and it is said that he drops his handkerchief at the feet of the one

who has been the most successful. Through this hall we were led along to the private armory of the Sultan, and vataghans, cimeters, sabers, et cetera, of directed to an adjoining apartment, the with bayoneted guns stood before the open door, and permitted me to look in the company in the other room, that ilege, hastened to step in, but the crossed guns of the guards brought them to a sudden halt on the the threshold. We could see the magnificent couch and its gold and damask canopy, and the sumptuous furniture of the chamber where the most uneasy man in the Turkish it with the sweat of his brow and des

In the gardens of the palace, and tiful but small cottages, which from she has set every hair in his wig about time to time have been erected at the crazy. When she gets him tied to her desire of one or another of the Sultan's apron string, we hope he will come home, see in the low windows that open on the walk that they were very elegant and extra session, according to promise? very oriental. The Sultan has the range THE NEGRO AND THE RAM.—In the of them all, as cages in which his pet Callao (Peru) News of Feb. 10, we read birds are confined. And then we gath- as follows: "The approaching carnival ered some flowers, for in the last of December the roses were in full bloom in in its character. By reference to our adthe open air, and everything was fresh vertising columns it will be seen that a and green as May. Underneath the butting match is in contemplation bepalace was the kitchen, and fires going tween the steward of the Wild Pigeon as if an army were to be fed from the great ranges and furnaces on which the great ranges and furnaces on which the dinner was even now cooking. Some of to add that the challenging party is a the pastry was served to us, and proved colored man. Some idea of the strength to be excellent, though we did eat it in of his skull may be formed from the fact

Von Hammer says that there are nine several kitchens, and that forty thousand oxen are yearly killed and here cooked, two hundred sheep daily, one hundred lambs or goats, and eight hundred and fifty fowls. But the Sultan does not re- indisposed in court, told the witty Ersside in the Seraglio, he is at one of his kine that he had a violent pain in his ticularly, to sow corn bountifully for many palaces along the Bosphorus, and bowels, for which he could get no relief. the cooking now in process was merely "I'll give you an infallible remedy," for the retainers of the palace. His fu-said the other; "get yourself appointed ture residence will be in the marble pal- Attorney-general, and then you'll have ace on the Bosphorus.

A thousand horses stand in the royal Palace a firman or permit must be had with jewelry, are displayed in a room

paid for roundly. An officer or two It required an hour to look through and if a party get through the day's ex- locks were invented, and implements of cursion for forty dollars they do very war now obsolete, put terribly effective

party, and added largely to the pleasure mory and marching to the field. In a of that delightful and interesting day. gallery was a collection of the famous Where the Golden Horn sets up from swords of successive Sultans, from the the Bosphorus, the old city of Byzan-tium stood, and Mohammed II. selected cities of Turkey, mounted with gold, and deposited in token of their fealty to the

#### gatherings of ancient and moderr times. PITCH INTO NICODEMUS.

Porte. For days one might be amused

and instructed among these extraordinary

A celebrated character of the state of New York, holding a high post in the court-yard (the whole palace grounds law, was lately taken ill and confined to his bed for several days. His wife, who across it we were conducted into the was an angel, of a woman, (as all wives palace. A flight of stairs brought us to generally are,) proposed to read for him,

" My dear, what shall I read?" "Oh, I don't care much what, any-

thing you please." ished with chairs and sofas, showing a "But have you no choice, dear ?" "None in the world, love; please

> "Shall I read a chapter or two out of the Scriptures ?" "Oh yes; that'll do very well."

> "Any part you like, love." "But, dear, you must have some

choice, some little preference, we all "No. I have none in the world, dear:

"But I would rather please you, dear

"Well, well, dear, if you insist on

LADIES' BONNETS .- "Stella," in her "Suburban Letters" to the Worchester Palladium, make some pertinent allusions to the present style of ladies bonnets. She says:

They are runing the eyesight of all while admiring the pistols, swords, dirks, come directly upon the eye, and the vicwho wear them. The rays of the sun elegant workmanship, adorned with gold sheds a few natural tears, and hurries on tim squints, wrinkles up her forehead. and precious stones, my attention was to the shade of the nearest building to Sultan's bed chamber. Two janizaries give her eyes a moment's rest. No gentleman wears a hat without a brim, or a cap without a visor; but the ladiesbut not enter. It was reported smong only seek shelter behind what may be toughened creatures that they are-can gentlemen were not allowed to go in; bear it;" or, as it has been poetically rendered, "suffer and be strong."

> GONE A COURTING .- By the following, from the Coiumbus State Journal, it will be seen the newspapers are prying into the bachelor Governor of Ohio's private affairs :

The Statesman says that "Gov. Meempire has often sought in vain for sleep, dill is absent from the State on imporbusiness of a personal nature." Well. well, we do hope she will come to terms this time. She has led the old fellow a chase around Robin Hood's barn, until favorite wives. Fitted up according to settle down, and behave himself, for he the taste of each fair inmate, we could has been runnin, a long, long time.-Why don't he come home and call that

of his having a day or two since butted in the head of a porter-cask, upon which a heavy hammer would make no im-

No Bowels .- A lawyer being much no bowels."

For the Farmer.

From the Ohio Farmer. 269,699 FARMERS.

What an army I more than most of the nations of the world can raise for the defense of their rights; and yet the census for 1850, shows that Ohio, which is scarcely known in Europe to have an extence, has that number employed in the peaceful, and humanizing business, of cultivating the soil. They have beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks, and we trust they will have to learn the art of war no

How much more noble is the sight of this army of husbandmen, following the plow, and turning up the treasures of the earth, than to see them with plume and and banner marching to bloodshed and slaughter! At each discharge of artillery, and each busting of a bomb, how many orphans sent forth fatherless and uncared for, to become the victims of want, and penury, and crime ! But the rattling drum drowns the groans of the murdered father ; the cries of the suffering orphans, too, often fall unheeded on

the ear of a cold and heartless world. But this army of farmers, send forth joy, and peace, and plenty. Before them is the dense, and savage forest-behind them are smiling fields, and waving grain, and lowing herds. Before them is the prowling beast, or savage wigwam -behind them is science, and religion,

the school house, and the house of God If the man who produces a spear of grass, where none before, is a benefactor to his race, what shall we call the

But numbers are not all that is requir ed to constitute an army, and render it efficient : there must be tactics, mili-"But what part of the Scriptures shall tary skill, and discipline. Without these numbers can avail but little. The 20.-000 undisciplined Mexicans, under the generals their country has ever produced. were routed by one fourth their number of disciplined Yankees. Soin warring on the inpediments that makes man eat his bread in the sweat of his brow, he must be disciplined in the art of peaceful war; he must be schooled in tacties of agriculture : he should not attack the strong fortress of the earth, and summon her to surrender her possessions of fertility, until he can bring to his aid, the tacties taught in the school of science, and experience. To aid the strong arm, and active limbs, the enquiring mind and disciplined reason should be added. He should not only be able to say, I cultivate my land, but also to say, I cultivate scientifically. I adapt my crop to the nature of the soil ; if the soil is not suitable for it, I can, by fertalizers, and neutralizers, render itsuitable, if too wet, I know I must drain it : if too sour, I must lime it, if the surface is exhausted. I must plow in a crop of clover, or buck-

> wheat in blossom, or peas in the green When this army of Ohio farmers is thus drilled in the tactics of agriculture. we shall see our State bloom as the garden of Eden, and peace, and plenty prevail throughout our borders .- Ohi

#### PLOW DEEP, SOW CORN, &C.

In a private letter just received, from our excellent friend William H. Ladd. he says : "Keep it before the farmers, that they must plow deep. I make if a rule to plow as deep as my plow and the motive power will admit of. THE PROOF OF ITS EFFORM

In plowing a field upon a hill side,

for corn, last spring, the shape of the piece of ground is such, that going round the lower side, the horse were walking a little down hill, and we run the plow full eleven inches deep. The upper side, where the furrow slice had to be turned from the mould board, up hill, we could not, with the force we had, go more than seven or

eight inches deep. The soil is pretty even in quality, though we have always considered the upper part of the field rather the best, yet with the same culture, last summer, except the difference in depth of plowing, the lower part produced more than double as much corn per Late in the the 8th month, we sowed

the piece in question, all in rye, the same day; the lower port is well set in rye, while only an occasionly plant appears on the upper part, and we are about to plow it up, and sow oats upon it.

The grass roots being much killed by the drought of the past season, the next hay crop must necessarily be light, and I hope thou wilt urge the farmers, parfodder, and so supply the deficiency.-Ohio Farmer.

Some persons take more pains in looking for pins than they would for stars.